

DELL<sup>®</sup>  
15¢

HANNA AND BARBERA'S

# Top Cat

GOODWILL  
STORE

004W

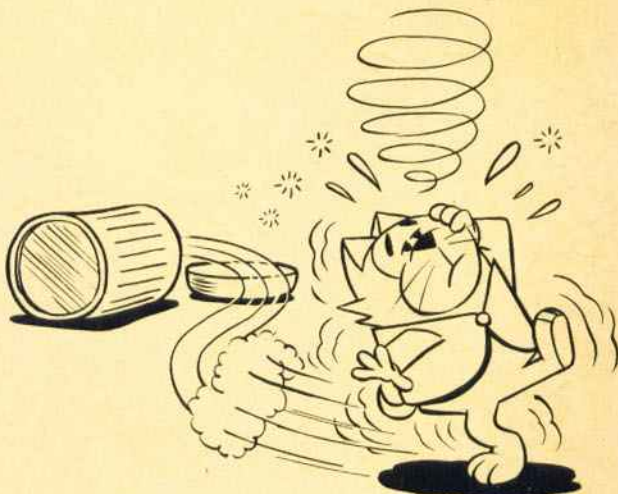
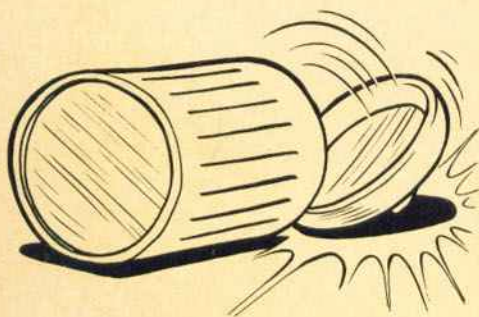
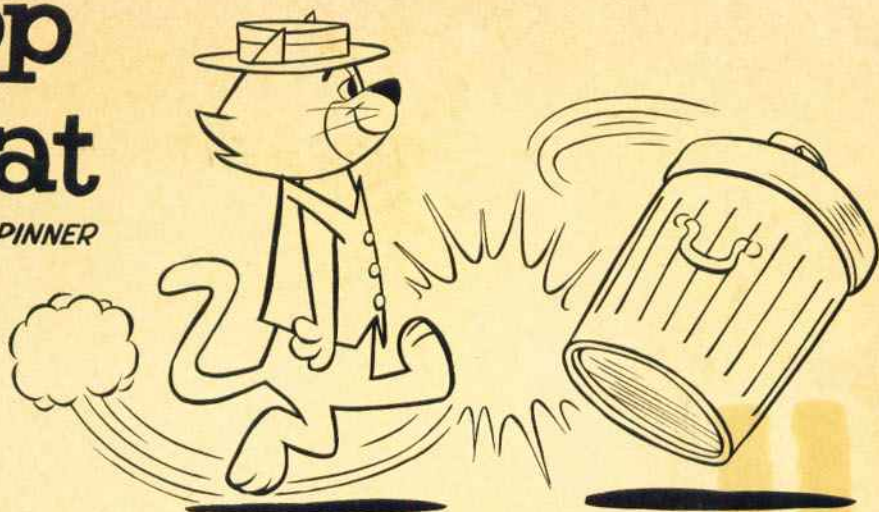
5¢





# Top Cat

INNER SPINNER





# TOP CAT WAY OUT WEST



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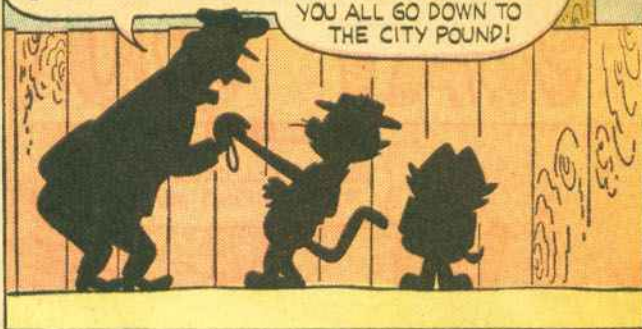
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JUST A DING-DONG MINUTE! YOU JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS TOO FAST! BENNY AND I DIDN'T SWIPE THAT MILK! IT WAS *GIVEN* TO US!

WHETHER THAT MILK WAS GIVEN TO YOU OR NOT, I DON'T KNOW! BUT YOU'VE CAUSED PLENTY OF OTHER MISCHIEF ON MY BEAT! THE NEXT TIME YOU ALL GO DOWN TO THE CITY POUND!



WELL! WHO DOES THAT DIBBLE THINK HE'S TALKING TO?

GEE, I THOUGHT IT WAS US! I DON'T SEE ANYBODY ELSE AROUND!

BENNY, ROUND UP THE GANG AND TELL THEM WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A MEETING IN THE PARK!

WILL DO, T.C.!



SHORTLY...

AH, LIKE, WHAT'S GOING ON, T.C.?

WE'RE GOING ON...ON WEST! I MAKE A MOTION THAT WE ALL MOVE OUT OF THE CITY! I'M SICK OF HAVING OFFICER DIBBLE PUSH US AROUND!

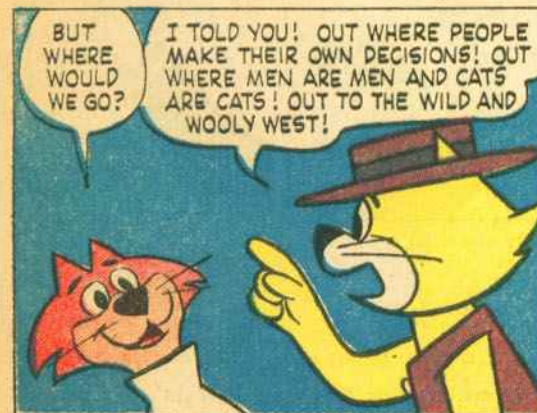


BUT WHERE WOULD WE GO?

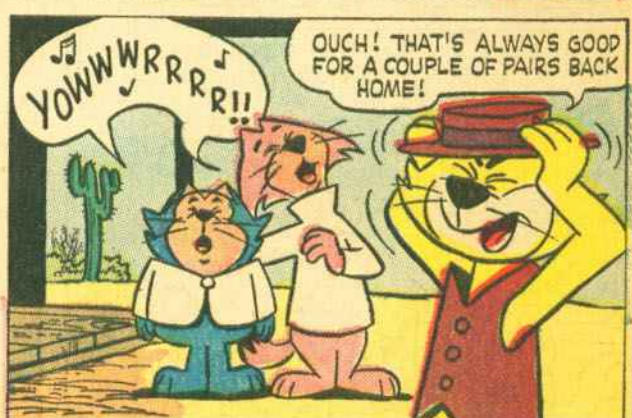
I TOLD YOU! OUT WHERE PEOPLE MAKE THEIR OWN DECISIONS! OUT WHERE MEN ARE MEN AND CATS ARE CATS! OUT TO THE WILD AND WOOLY WEST!

I DON'T THINK ALL THAT FRESH AIR WOULD BE GOOD FOR ME!

WE'RE ACCUSTOMED TO CITY LIFE! DIBBLE HASN'T BEEN BOTHERING US *THAT* MUCH!







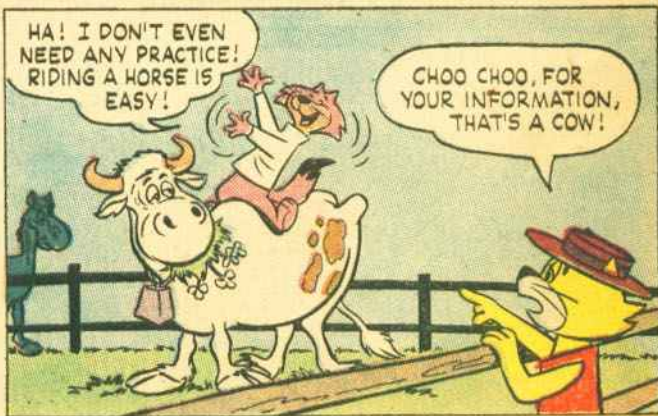
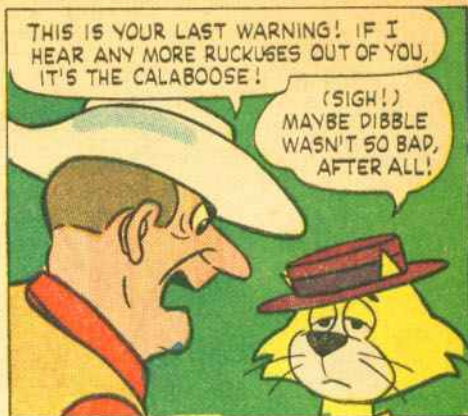
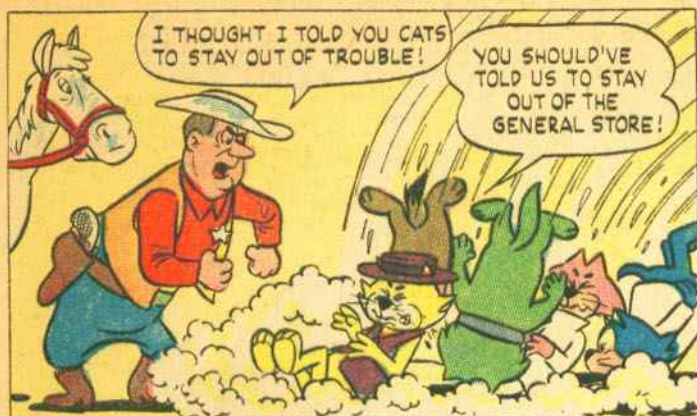


























# TOP CAT

## TICKETS TO TROUBLE







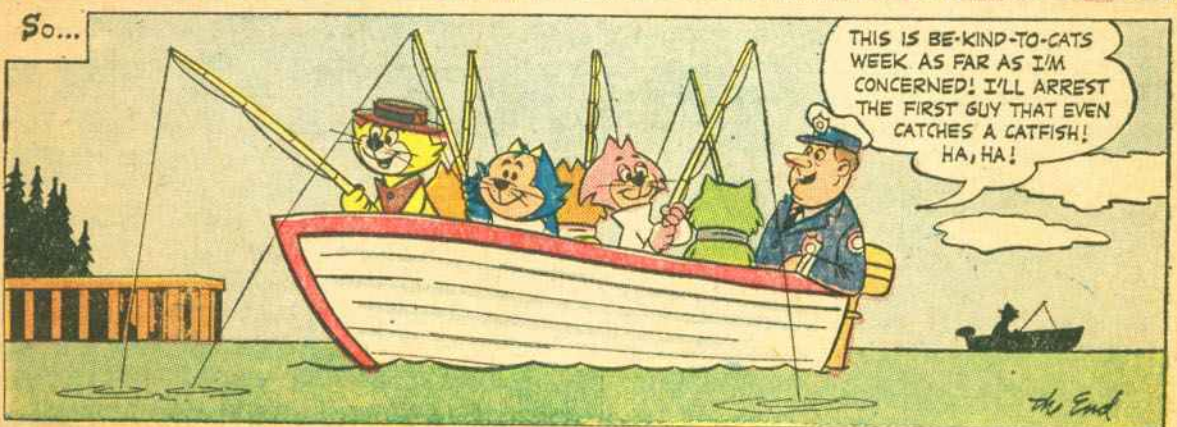
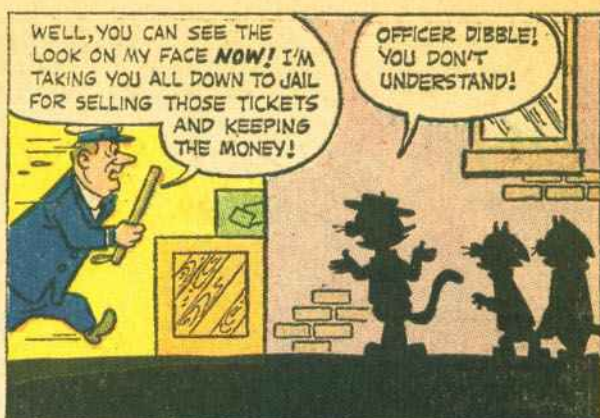
SHORTLY...













# YAKKY DOODLE DOO



Yakky Doodle was walking down the forest trail one evening when he met sneaky Mr. Weasel.

"Well, hello there, my finely feathered friend," chuckled Mr. Weasel. "Nice night for a duck dinner, isn't it?"

"Gee, I guess so," agreed Yakky Doodle. "Hey! I mean, no. 'Cause I'm a duck."

"Ho, ho, I was just joshing," said Mr. Weasel. "But it happens that you can help me in a surprise that I'm working on. How would you like to help me gather Farmer Brown's chick... er, I mean eggs, tonight?"

"I thought Farmer Brown always gathered his eggs in the morning," protested Yakky.

"That's the surprise, silly. I'm going to gather them for him at night, so that, when he wakes up in the morning, the job will be all done. Then he'll see the good side of me."

"That's a swell surprise," chuckled Yakky. "What do you want me to do?"

"Yours is the most important job," said Mr. Weasel. "You stand watch by the farmhouse. If the chickens squawk too loudly and wake up Farmer Brown, you signal me."

"How can I do that from so far away?" questioned the practical Yakky.

"We'll need a signal that won't arouse suspicion, so I can beat it before Farmer Brown misunderstands my intentions. Hmmm, let's see, now. I know. You can crow like a rooster. You know, cock-a-doodle-doo and things like that. Do you think you can do it?"

"I'll try my best, Mr. Weasel. Anything to help."

"And, meantime," grinned Mr. Weasel, "I'll have the real rooster locked up in a soundproof box so he won't give us any trouble. I'll let him go later, of course, heh, heh."

"Oh, of course," said Yakky Doodle.

Soon, sneaky Mr. Weasel was creeping through the darkness to the door of Farmer Brown's chicken coop. WHISH! He opened the door. GRAB! He snatched Farmer Brown's alarm-giving rooster from his perch and stuffed him inside a soundproof box.

"Cluck-a-buck-a-buck," cried the chickens, as Mr. Weasel began to make the rounds.

Back near the farmhouse, Yakky was waiting, as directed, never suspecting that sneaky Mr. Weasel was stuffing chickens into a bag instead of eggs into a basket, as he had promised to do.

Suddenly, a window in the farmhouse was opened. Farmer Brown had heard the chickens clucking, and he called out, "What's going on out there?"

"Time for me to go into action," chuckled Yakky Doodle.

He opened his mouth to crow, "Cock-a-doodle-doo." Instead, it came out, "Quack-a-doodle-doo. Quack-squak-a-doodle-doo. Quack-quack-quack-a-doodle-doo."

"That's not a rooster," cried Farmer Brown. "Better check up. Might be that pesky weasel again."

BAM! BAM! BAM! went Farmer Brown's big shotgun, a moment later.

"Oh! Owl!" cried Mr. Weasel, as he dropped his sack of chickens and ran away.

The next day, Yakky Doodle was swimming in the pond when he was again approached by Mr. Weasel.

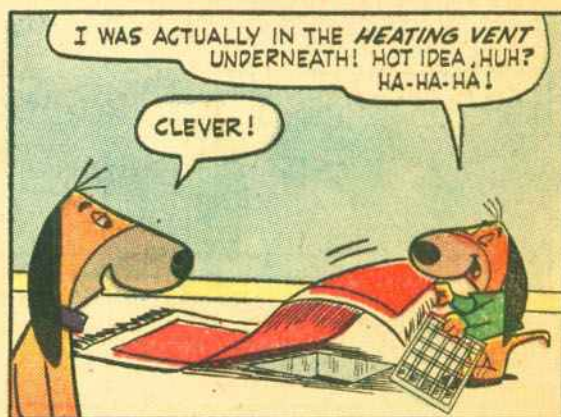
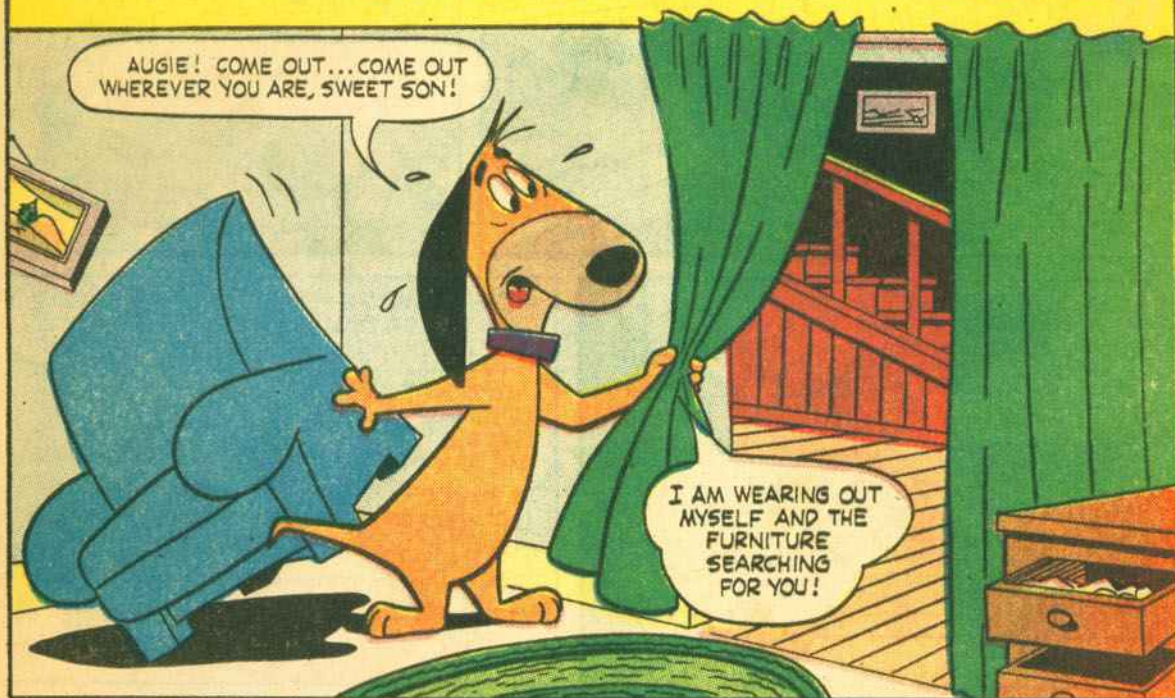
"Hmmm!" said Mr. Weasel. "Fine rooster you turned out to be."

"You shouldn't have tried to trick me into helping you," said Yakky. "But it turned out okay, anyway. I did the quacking, but you got a shellacking."



AUGIE DOGGIE

# HIDE 'N' PEEK

















# TOP CAT

## CLOTHES CONSCIOUS CAT

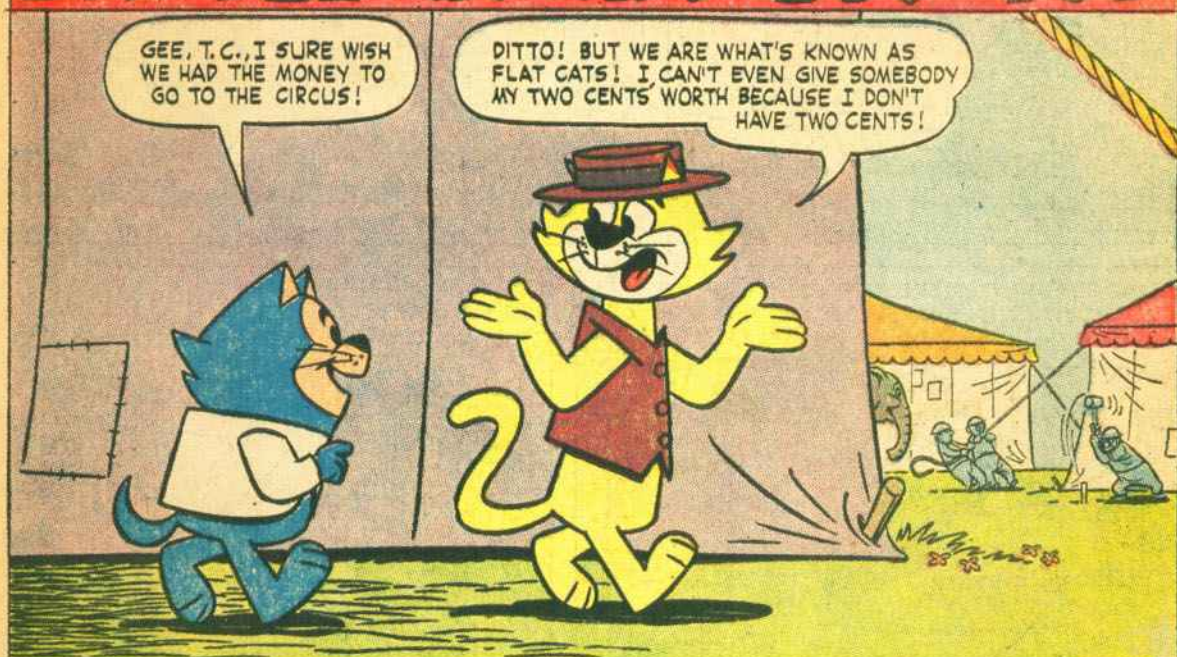








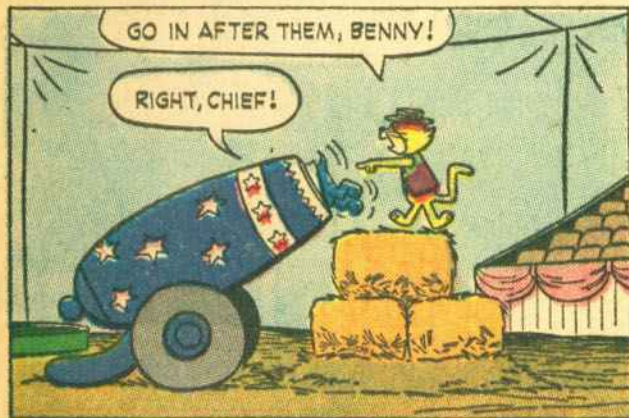
# TOP CAT BATTLE at the BIG TOP



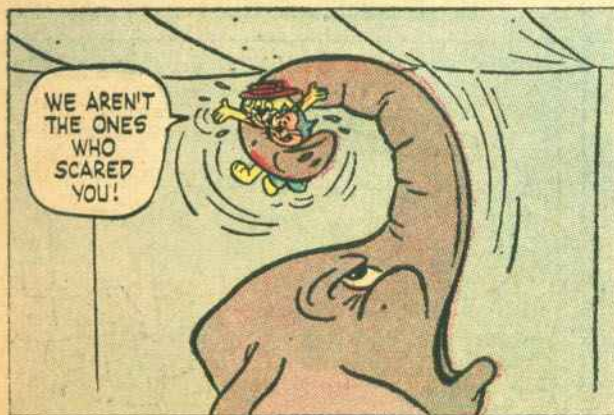
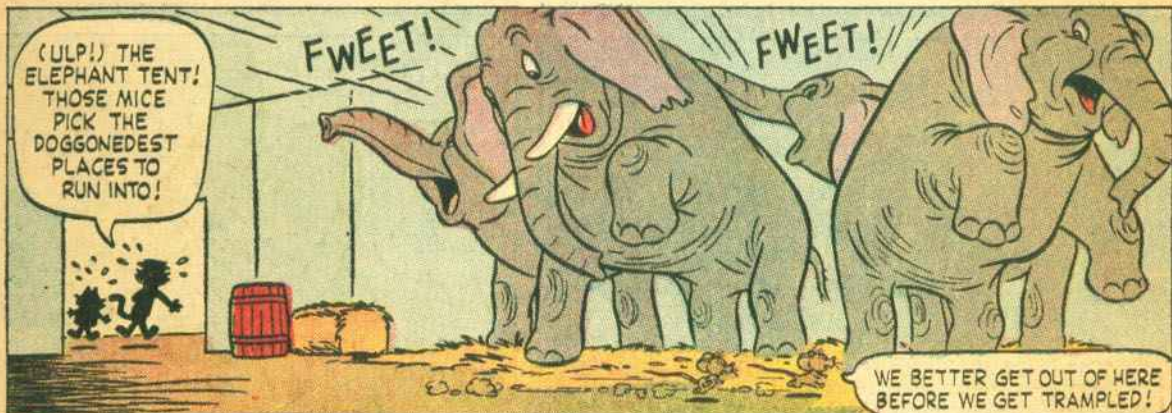
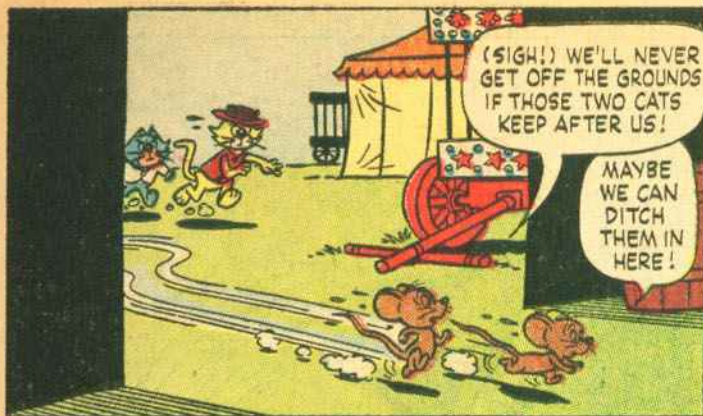














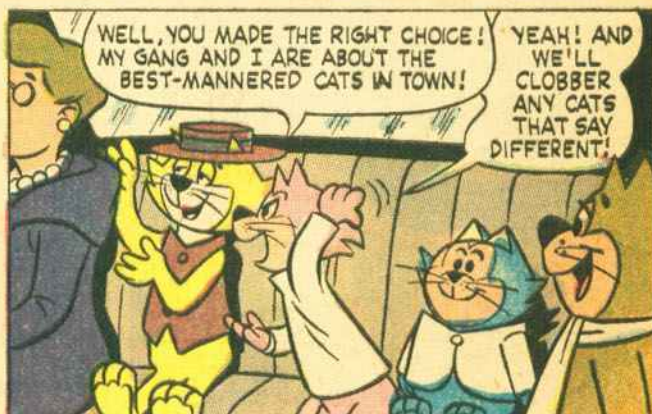
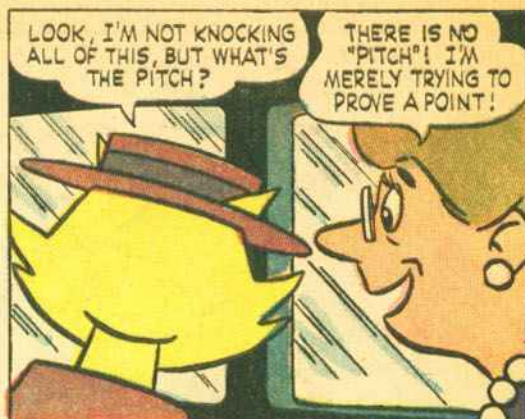




# TOP CAT CLASSY-TYPE CATS







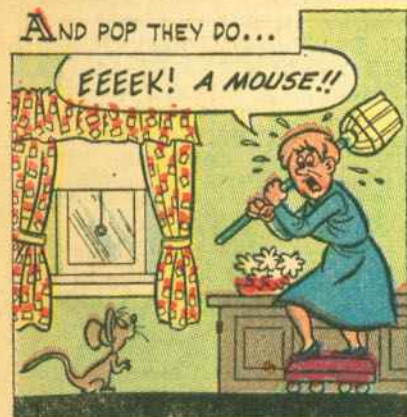












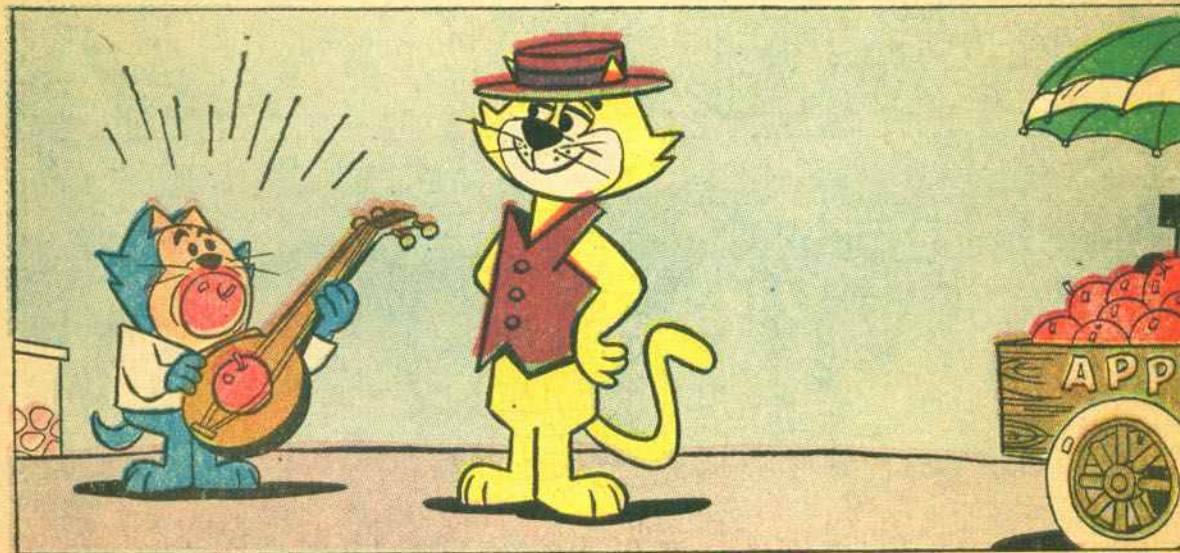
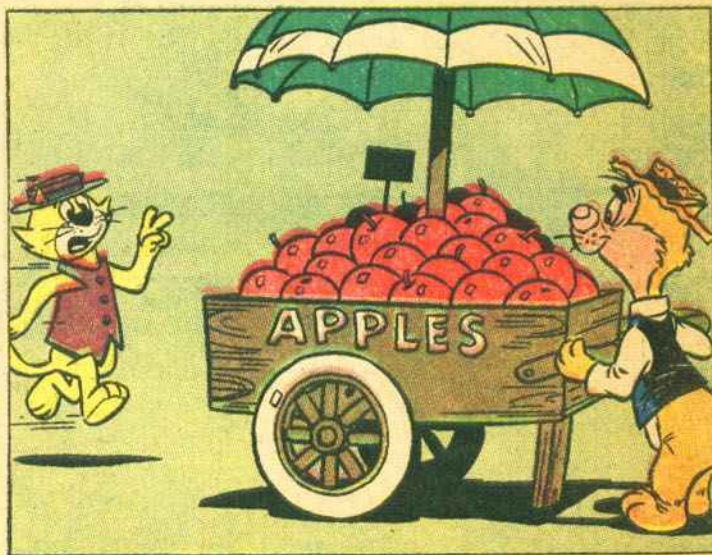
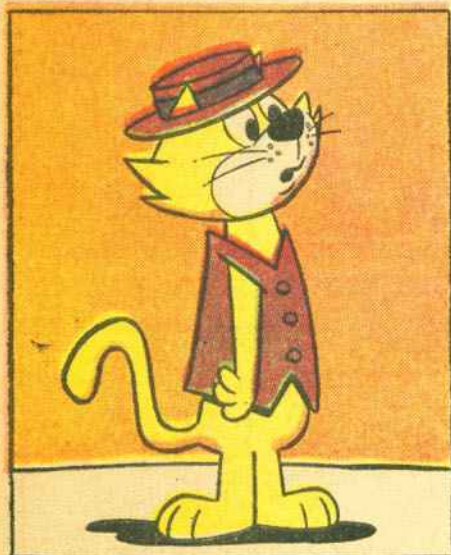
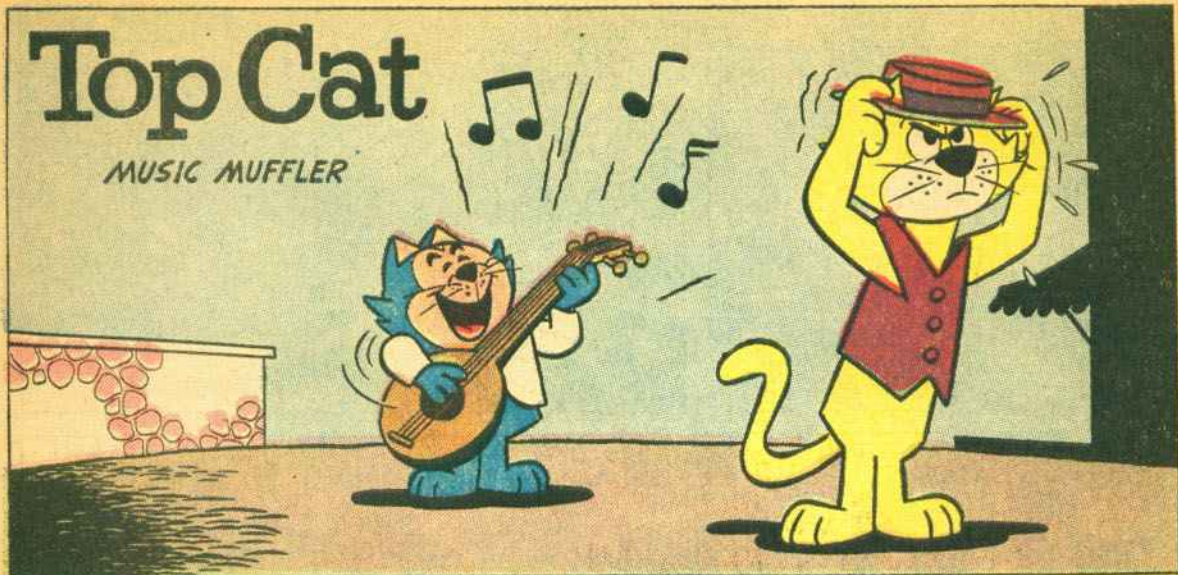






# Top Cat

MUSIC MUFFLER





# Top Cat

*COSTUME CAPER*

NEIGHBORHOOD  
COSTUME PARTY  
TONIGHT!

GEE, I SURE WISH  
THE WHOLE GANG  
COULD GO TO THE  
BIG COSTUME PARTY  
TONIGHT!

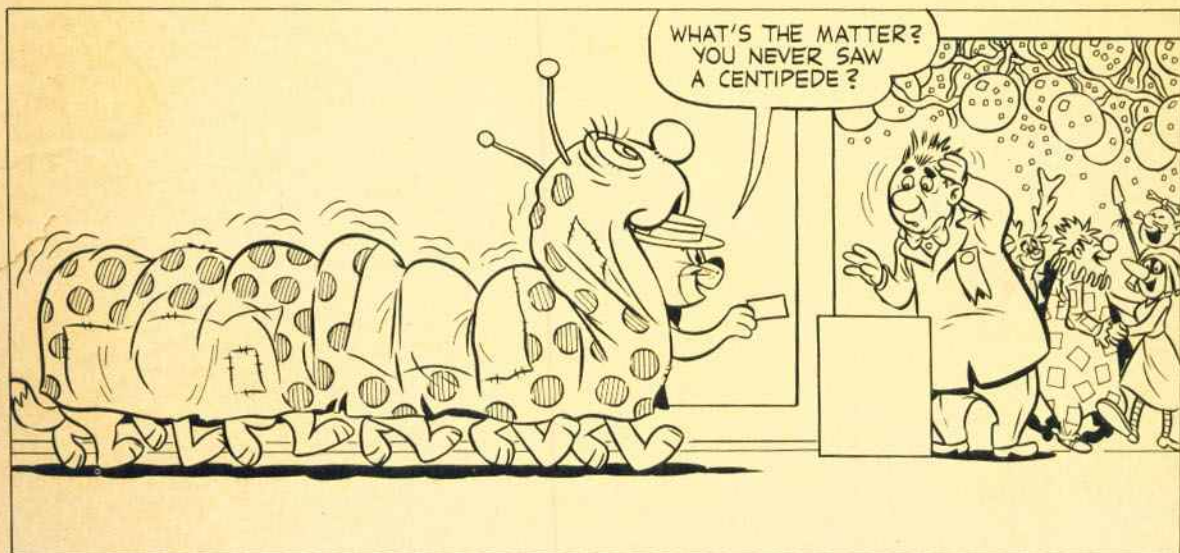
YEAH! BUT WE ONLY  
HAVE ENOUGH IN OUR  
TREASURY FOR ONE  
TICKET!

HEY! IF WE WHIPPED UP A  
HORSE DISGUISE, TWO OF  
US COULD GO IN ON ONE  
TICKET!

THAT'S NO GOOD!  
THE WHOLE GANG  
GOES, OR NONE  
OF US!

WAIT A MINUTE!  
I'VE GOT IT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?  
YOU NEVER SAW  
A CENTIPEDE?





# Top Cat

WRONG  
HOOKUP

